Table of Contents

1. Chapter One (Ashfur POV)
2. Chapter Two (Scourge POV)
3. Chapter Three (Ashfur POV)
4. Chapter Four (Scourge POV)
5. Chapter Five (Ashfur POV)
6. Chapter Six (Scourge POV)
7. Chapter Seven (Ashfur POV)
8. Chapter Eight (Scourge POV)
9. Chapter Nine (Scourge POV)
10. Chapter Ten (Ashfur POV)
11. Chapter Eleven (Scourge/Ashfur POV)

Chapter One (Ashfur POV)

The cat's name has been spreading around the Clans faster than Cheetahs running along the Savannah. *Scourge.* Yep, that's the name of him. Scourge. Quite odd to think that his mother named him that. I've seen him a couple times while hunting on the borders. He keeps pacing back and forth, looking at me, deeply, almost wanting me to talk to him. Weird. Why talk to me? Oh, whatever...
"Hey, Ashfur," Firestar said from behind me.
I turn around to face him. "Yes?"
"Can you join the hunting patrol around the borders with Brambleclaw, Squirrelflight, and I?" He offered.
"Sure."
"Great." He smiled. He lead me off to Brambleclaw and Squirrelflight.
"Hey Ashfur," Brambleclaw greeted me. "Hi, Firestar." Then, dipped his head slightly to the Clan Leader.
"Hi.." Squirrelflight trailed off.
"Hi," I said dryly.
"Um, okay... Let's go," Brambleclaw said awkwardly.
"Yes, I'd *highly* appreciate that," I said coldly.
"Okay, follow me to the borders." Firestar started heading into the ferns and moss of the woods.
I glared at Squirrelflight, hissing underneath my breath. She glared back, while trotting off like a princess. I snorted. *Drama Queen!* I thought bitterly, my teeth gritting. Why did I even agree to go on *this* patrol? I did truly love Squirrelflight. She was my forever lover. Or, so I thought. Now, my bitter anger is tearing my soul and heart into a ball of ice. Kind of like what people say about Scourge.
Scourge, I thought. *Why do I always think about him? Do I like him? No, that's stupid. We're both males, how could that work? Unless...*
"Hey, Ashfur; you coming?" Firestar yelled over his shoulder.
I ducked my head, embarrassed. "Sorry."
"Okay, let's go." Firestar lead the way, as Brambleclaw and Squirrelflight trailed behind him, casting curious and confused glances.
Oh whatever, forget the thought of Scourge... I thought, trailing off in

my head, while getting deeper and deeper into the woods.
"I'll hunt over here," I offered Firestar, tilting my head towards the borders near the Twolegplace.
"Alright." Firestar nodded his head. He walked off to another area with Squirrelflight, while Brambleclaw went to another place. I padded towards the edge of the forest. A black shape caught my eyes, staring down, directly at me, from on top of the fence.
Scourge, I thought. *Scourge is right there...*

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AN:

Hello Readers! (Sorry for Short Chapter!) Thanks for reading this FanFiction about the ship of Scourge and Ashfur. This has been my favourite ship for the longest time, and I decided it'd be cool to write a story all about the two of them, and the "Back Story." (Even though Scourge and Ashfur never really meet in the actual books) Stay awesome 👌 -MojoKitty

Chapter Two (Scourge POV)

Him. It was him. The grey cat with blue eyes named *Ashfur*. Why am I so interested in him? What was it about him? There was something about his expression, that made me wonder: Does he feel the same strange feeling *I* do? I don't know what's so special about him. I'm an evil, bloodthirsty cat, nobody could deny. Nobody could love me. My only "friend" would be Bone. And I barely see him, as for we are all usually looking for food most of the time.
"What are you doing here?" Ashfur questioned me.
"Scavenging, like the Scavenger I am." I look away for a moment, then turn back to him.
"Right," Ashfur said, unconvinced. "So..."
"So, what?"
"I'm not convinced that your *just* scavenging." He grinned.
"How would you know?" I smirked.
"Oh, just a suggestion," he said quietly.
"Anyway, down to business," I said, trying to toughen up, instead of being a sappy weirdo cat. "Why are you interested in me?"
"Me? Interested in you? Huh, more like *you* interested in *me,"* he said flatly, yet sweetly.
"Ugh, of course I'm not interested. I'm not interested in anything except for revenge and bloodshed."
"Whatever you say- I MEAN- Whatever!" He stuttered, awkwardly. I made a half smile, amused by this cat.
"I need to go," he said awkwardly, while turning around, and walking away into the woods. I frowned. I kinda wanted to get to know the cat a little more. He amused me. (As much as I *hate* to admit it). *Whatever, I'll toughen up!* I turned my head around, jumped off the fence, and trotted off back into the city, my home.

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AN:

Thanks for reading once again! (It really means A LOT to me!) Sorry for short chapter, once again, but I promise once I have

more time, I'll right longer, and harder. See you in the next Part ;) -MojoKitty

Chapter Three (Ashfur POV)

Was Scourge playing hard to get; or was I? Why were we talking to each other like we were flirting? Why did he look at me that way? Why? Why? WHY? All of my thoughts were scrambled around like a mouse running away from a ShadowClan cat. While I was thinking my own thoughts, I caught two mice, one crow, and luckily, a rabbit. I brought it back to our meeting spot, where Brambleclaw was already waiting.
"What did you catch?" Brambleclaw asked.
"A couple of mice and a crow and a rabbit," I shrugged. "Nothing much."
"Nice, you caught a rabbit." Brambleclaw smiled. "I caught two sparrows and a gopher."
When I was about to reply, Firestar and Squirrelflight came trotting through to ferns towards us. Firestar dropped off a rabbit and a couple of squirrels, and Squirrelflight dropped a couple gophers, and a large, fat crow.
"Alright, let's drop these off at camp," Firestar said, calmly, while picking up his prey and led us off. I picked up mine, and followed after Firstar, while Brambleclaw and Squirrelflight trailed behind. When we got to camp, we all dropped our prey off in the low, fresh kill pile. I padded off to the Warriors' den. I lay there, in my moss and fern-made nest. I settled in, while resting my head on my two front paws. I start thinking of Scourge. *Scourge,* I thought. *Why do I always think about him? What is it about him? He's a bloodthirsty, evil cat, and I think about him? What's wrong me? I'm basically breaking the Warrior Code even thinking about him! I love Squirrelflight, even though she hates me. I truly love her. Do I? Or do I love Scourge? No, I can't love Scourge. I can't. I just.. CAN'T!* My thoughts trail off into a calming, peaceful, sleep.

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The next morning, my whole body ached. Every one of my muscles felt stretched, and sore. It was almost painful to get out of my nest, and step carefully over some of the few, sleeping warriors. I stretch

my front legs out, then back, all to make to aching stop. I yawn. I hear a few crows *cawing* in the distance, and squirrels squeaking. I turn my over to the direction of Firestar's den. He was standing right outside of it, talking to Squirrelflight and Leafpool. I turn away. Maybe I could go see Scourge again, if I snuck off... *Well, it wouldn't hurt to try to, right?* A smile spreads across my face, as I snuck along the ferns, as quietly as possible. I was going to go and see Scourge.

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AN:

Thanks for reading, once again! Sorry for the delay, I've been really busy with homework :l But here it is folks!! Working on Part 4.. it's gonna be epic with battles next time..!

Chapter Four (Scourge POV)

"We got leftover upwalker apples in that box over there." Bone pointed towards the box near the tall building, that I sat on, the night I saw that big nasty dog. And 'fought' it off.
"Who found it?"
"Brick, Boulder, and Grease."
"Well good work, you guys, I guess." I nodded my head at them.
"Thanks, Scourge."
They all walked off. A few weeks ago, Ruby and Socks came for food. I was so *infuriated* that they thought that I would just forgive them. Just like that?! I don't think so.
"I'm gonna go look by the fences that separate the City from the Woods," I told Bone.
"Huh." He nodded curtly.
"What?"
"You've been visiting that place *a lot* lately. Is something up? Have you been *meeting* a forest cat.. Or even worse.. Becoming *friends* with one?!" He said skeptically.
"What, no! That's ridiculously stupid!"
"That's good. You had me worry for a second."
"Yea, well bye." I started walking back to the fences. I really wasn't looking food, honestly. I *was* lying to Bone.. I really just wanted to see that grey Clan cat.
Once I got to the tall, beige, Pickett fence, I hopped gracefully to the top. I sat there, and waited. I started grooming my paw, when all of the sudden, I hear rustling in the bushes. I unsheathed my claws, in case it wasn't the grey Clan cat.
A head poked out of the bushes. It *was* that grey Clan cat!
"Oh... you," I said blankly, trying to sound casual. "What are you doing here?"
"Oh, just a casual talk with the most bloodthirsty, cruel cat in existence," He said calmly.
"Awe, thanks! I know I'm the most cruel cat in existence!" I said in a high pitched voice.
"You forgot bloodthirsty."
"Did I really?"

"Oh yes you did."
"Well then," I turned my head away. "Let me see *you* come up to *my* standards."
"Like..?"
"Oh, never mind you."
"Fine then."
"You make me confused." I cocked my head sideways at him.
"How..?"
"You're just, so-" I thought for a moment. What's the word? *Mysterious? Dreamy? No, he'll notice* that. "Mysterious."
"More like *you."*
"Me? Ridiculous!"
"If you say so..."
There was a pause of silence for a moment when the grey cat said, "Ashfur."
"Huh?"
"My name. Ashfur."
"Oh, um-" I paused for a moment. "Scourge."
"I know. Your name has been known by *all."*
"Oh, I know, I was just making sure."
"Right.."
All of the sudden, 2 other Clan Cats burst out of the bushes. A big, brown tabby male, almost looking like he was related to *Tigerstar.* That name always made me shudder. The bitterness took over my mind with Tigerstar. Well, at least he's dead now. No more worries, but still memories and bitterness.
The other cat was an orange female with one white paw, almost like *mine.* Oh, that must be Firstar's Daughter, because Firestar is my half brother. She's *related* to me.
"A-Ashfur?! What a-are you d-doing?!" The brown tabby said angrily at Ashfur, yet still scared at my presence.
Ashfur jerked his head around, obviously surprised and nervous at the cat's presence. "I-I was trying to g-get the cat t-to go away!"
"Ha! No way! You were talking to-" The she-cat was okay-sounding, until she looked up at me. "Scourge." She squeaked.
"Ashfur, we need to go. *Right now."* The big brown tabby said to Ashfur firmly.
"I-I-" Ashfur turned his head back around to look at me, with a guilty, and sad look. I *had* to do something! I suddenly jumped off the fence to make my way towards them. They all gasped, taking

curt steps back.
"Don't tell him," I said firmly to them. "What to do, he'll make his own choices."
"Ashfur, w-what is this a-about?" The she-cat questioned Ashfur, but her voice was still uneasy from me.
"I-I-"
"Do you h-have something to s-say?" The brown tom said to Ashfur.
"I-I-" There was a pause for a moment. "I love him!"
"W-what?"

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AN:

Thanks for reading again! I remember in the last chapter, I promised that I'd make battles in the this chapter, but I decided it'll be in the next chapter. Sorry! See you next time ! :D

Chapter Five (Ashfur POV)

"I-it's true.. I-I really do love him," I confessed in front of Brambleclaw, Squirrelflight, and even Scourge himself.
"W-what?" Squirrelflight looked baffled.
"First off, you are both males, and second off, he's a k-killer," Brambleclaw's voice trembled at the word "killer" and looked up at Scourge wearily.
Scourge just had wide eyes, staring off.
"Y-yes, we are both males, b-but that doesn't matter," I defended myself.
Scourge finally stepped in, and spoke: "Yea, we're both males; why would it matter?" He jumped off the fence, walking towards Brambleclaw.
Brambleclaw tried to back away, but the bushes stopped him. He didn't say anything, just gave Scourge a weary look.
"I suggest that you'd back off, Mr. Goodie Two-Shoes," Scourge taunted.
"B-but."
"Shut up." Scourge unsheathed his enormously long claws and put one underneath Brambleclaw's chin and pulled him forward. "I may be small, but that doesn't mean I couldn't kill you right now; after all, I killed your father."
"Scourge! Stop!" Squirrelflight stepped in. Brambleclaw was gagging now from Scourge pressing his claws so tight on his neck.
Scourge turned to Squirrelflight, his claws still underneath Brambleclaw's chin. "Excuse me?"
"Stop."
Scourge hissed ferociously and let loose of Brambleclaw. Brambleclaw fell to the ground, gasping and drooling for breath.
Scourge started walking towards Squirrelflight, with an almost evil look on his face.
"Sweetheart, do you know what you just said?" Scourge questioned her bitterly.
"Y-yes," Squirrelflight stuttered, now realizing what she had said.
"Good, because I want you to think about what you said, and I'll give you another chance to fix what you just said."

"I-I," Squirrelflight stuttered. "You can't be in love with Ashfur."
Scourge glared at Squirrelflight.
I stepped in. "I can love whoever I want, and who I love, is Scourge. Not you. I stopped loving you a long time ago," I told Squirrelflight firmly.
Scourge grinned at me at the corner of his eyes. "That's right. We choose who we love, daughter of the Fire-whatever." Scourge turned his head to Brambleclaw, who was still over by a bush. "And son of the murderer I killed. Gosh, maybe you might be a murderer that I will kill." That's when Squirrelflight pounced onto Scourge, pinning him to the cold earth.
"He's not a murderer. He's way better than your sad little Ashfur will ever be!" Squirrelflight taunted.
"Huh. Challenger? Haven't had one in a while." Scourge suddenly kicks Squirrelflight off of him, with a ferocious look on his face, sending her flying at least 5 fox-Lengths away. She hit the ground with a loud and ominous *bang*.
Brambleclaw dashed over to her, to see if she was alright. Scourge got up, and brushed his shiny black fur.
Brambleclaw jerked his head in Scourge's direction. "You will pay for this!" He snarled.
Scourge got into pouncing position, unsheathed his massive claws, and said, "Bring it on."

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AN:
Thanks again for reading! Sorry for such a hold up on this chapter :T I've been pretty caught up on studying for end of the year exams. But now that School is out, I can write a lot for you guys!
P.S: Thanks for over 600 reads! It means a lot to me!

Chapter Six (Scourge POV)

I prepare myself for the battle. I unsheathed my claws and went in pouncing position. "Bring it on." I taunted.
Brambleclaw hissed and spat, before charging towards me. I bounded towards him.
He took the first blow, slashing his claws to my nose. I snorted, and swiped back, hitting his shoulder, leaving a huge gash, that oozed dark red blood.
He closes his eyes and grinds his teeth together in pain.
"Brambleclaw!" Squirrelflight barely manages to yell to Brambleclaw, still laying on the ground.
But Brambleclaw ignored her yell. He just kept 'Death Glaring' me.
He swiped back at me, and dodge by rolling under his paw, and under his belly, when I start kicking him from under. After 3 kicks, I knock him over. I roll back to my feet, watching him get up.
He was struggling, shaking, bleeding...
"Brambleclaw, *stop.* We have to leave and warn the others!" Squirrelflight choked out a yell to Brambleclaw.
He looked over at her with a concerned look on his face.
"Warn others? About what? '*Oh there's a psycho cat maniac on the loose! We must tell our beloved and wonderful leader!*'" I said dramatically. "Yea, I'm not buying that. You're just trying to flee, after seeing how awesome I am."
Ashfur giggled underneath his breath.
Brambleclaw growled at me.
"*Let's go."* She said firmly. Brambleclaw finally retreated, after giving me a disgusted look, and a snort, as they walked off.
"Oh god," Ashfur trembled, after they left.
"What?" I turn over to him.
"Everyone is going to know.."
"So?"
He turned over to me with a bewildered look on his face. "They'll all-"
"Tease you? Kick you out of the clan? Harass you? *Kill* you?" I suggested. "It doesn't matter. Opinions don't matter. And plus, no one can kill you if *I'm* around." I boasted.

He laughed. "Yea, I guess you're right.."
There was a pause. "I should get going. Bone has been getting more suspicious of me coming over here."
You could see in Ashfur's eyes that he wanted to ask who Bone was, but he just shrugged it off.
"Okay, I'll see you..?"
"Tomorrow," I finished.
"Well, bye now." He said as he walked off. Before he entered the bushes, he stopped turned around and said, "Thanks, Scourge." Then walked off.

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AN:

Sorry it's been so long! I honestly don't know what's wrong with me XD. But here you have it folks! I'll TRY to be more active. (No promises though). Lol. Thanks for over 1 .60k Reads! It honestly means a lot to me, and I'm glad you all enjoy my stories ^^ See you all later! ~Mojo

Chapter Seven (Ashfur POV)

I walked away, and I didn't stop thinking of how Scourge stood up for me, in front of Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw. He's just so... I don't know...
I walk back to camp to be greeted by a very angry Firestar. Cats were gathered around both Firestar, and injured Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw.
"Ashfur."
"Y-yes Firestar?"
"What have you done?"
"Me?"
"Look at Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw!"
I glance at them. "That wasn't me!"
"Ashfur, I'd appreciate if you did not lie right now."
"Firestar, you can't honestly believe I'd try to kill my own Clanmates." I protested.

"Who would it have been then?!"

"I-I..." I stumbled trying to find the right words. I didn't want to tell him it was Scourge or else Firestar would've set out to kill him.

"Exactly," Firestar concluded. "I will not banish you because that isn't a warrior's way, but you will face severe consequences."

"I.. understand." I ducked my head, ashamed.

Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw looked down at me with smug looks on their faces. I growled as a response.

-----LATER-----

I padded through the woods after I was done cleaning the nursery, as that was one of the tasks I had to do as punishment.

On the fence, there I saw him; Scourge. I blushed as I quietly walked towards him.

He smiled at me and said, "Why the long face?"

"Oh, my leader thought I was the one who injured Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw, so I'm under a lot of punishment right now." I frowned.

"Oh, I'm sorry Ashfur," Scourge jumped down and rubbed my cheek with his.

"It's alright, I don't mind."

Scourge stepped back and in a guilty, quiet voice he said, "I don't know if we can meet each other anymore."

"What, why?" I questioned.

"Bone and my clan are catching on to me. They now something's up, and I don't want you to get hurt," Scourge replied curtly.

"But," Ashfur looked down. "I..."

Scourge looked down at his paws.

"But I risk everyday being caught by my clanmates meeting you, too!" I exclaimed.

"I know, but..."

"What?!"

"You don't understand!" Scourge almost pleaded.

"Oh, forget it!" I yelled, then stormed off into the bushes of thicket, back to camp.

I could hear Scourge yelling behind me, "Ashfur, wait!" But I didn't listen.

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Chapter Eight (Scourge POV)

Scourge just stood there for a second after Ashfur stormed off. He felt hurt, Ashfur just didn't understand! If he was caught visiting Ashfur, he'd be in big trouble. But, he never intended for Ashfur to be upset with him...

Bone suddenly came up behind Scourge, saying in a loud voice, "Scourge?"

"Yes?" Scourge turned around.

"Who was that? That gray tom."

"No one. Just telling them off, of course." Scourge tried desperately not to show he was panicking.

"Scourge, you've been suspicious for the last few weeks, and I'm not fully trusting you."

"Bone, it's nothing. Go to your duties *now*." Scourge said in a suddenly irritated voice.

"Well, unless you want rumours about you hangin' around a Clan Cat, I suggest you steer clear," and with that, Bone walked off, almost in a smug way.

Scourge stood up with his nose up, slowly walking the opposite direction of Bone.. which happened to be the Forest. Scourge walked for a bit before noticing he was walking into Thunderclan territory.

He didn't panic, he knew he could take on any clan cat, but there was something unsettling he felt as he stood there in the forest. Maybe the fact cats were probably watching him? The fact Ashfur probably wasn't that far away?

Scourge turned around and recognized someone. It was... Bone? And another familiar cat... That brown cat that attacked him and Ashfur! Brambleclaw was his name...?

"B-bone?" Scourge asked confused.

"S-scourge?" He mocked.

"Bone why are you with that Clan cat?" Scourge demanded.

"I should be asking you the same thing," Bone said all smug.

"That's how you know about Ashfur, isn't it?" Scourge flattened his ears and backed away in disbelief at someone he trusted.

"I guess you could say we "teamed up"" Bone then turned to Brambleclaw, stepping out of the bushes with Brambleclaw close behind.

"What the hell, Bone?!" Scourge's hackles raised in anger and disbelief. How long had this been going on? Why was he doing this?!

Both Bone and Brambleclaw started circling around Scourge, causing Scourge to look around confused and angry.

"All just because of Ashfur? Why?" Scourge closed his eyes in pain.

"Scourge, deep down you know it's wrong; for so many reasons! He's a Clan cat and he's a tom!" Bone said with his words dripped in bitterness.

"No. Deep down, I know it's not wrong. Deep down, I love him." Scourge looked up at Bone, not regretting saying that, feeling brave.

Bone suddenly approached with a fierce expression on his face, but it was soon cut off by a voice. "STOP!"

Scourge turned around to his familiar face. Ashfur.

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OMG I SAID HELL HVKVKSJDVNKDVKASJSFNKSFJNSFKJDFNKF

hmu on Discord - MØJØ#0001

Chapter Nine (Scourge POV)

As soon as I saw the vicious face on Bone, Ashfur immediately leaped out of the bushes, yelling "STOP!", sliding directly between the conflict.

The large, fluffy white and black tom looked down at him, visibly confused but with the same fury in his eyes from before.
Ashfur shuddered, almost looking like he regretted even standing in the massive cat's presence, but he stood anyways.

"Stop." He repeated in a calmer, yet firmer tone; his hackles raised and claws ready to unsheath if any discord began again.

Bone looked annoyed but actually stepped back in respect and sheathed his claws, ready to listen to whatever it is that Ashfur needed to say.
Ashfur lowered his back and stepped back to my side, whispering in a slightly aggressive tone, "*I'm still mad at you...*" which almost made me laugh.

Brambleclaw's eyes widened in disbelief and looked as if he still wanted to continue the battle, but stood behind Bone anyways as Ashfur took a deep breath and opened his mouth, "Brambleclaw. Bone. I am in love with Scourge. Fighting me will not stop my feelings. Even after death. Even in Starclan I will love him. Stand down or I *will* fight back. I will fight back until my last breath."

I sat down slowly as Ashfur also relaxed his muscles and sat calmly next to me, his ear flicking nervously.
Bone sighed and stood up, turning to Brambleclaw, "I don't think their love is what you think it is. Neither of them are in love simply for the idea of betraying their Clan. They truly love each other, even if they *are* 2 toms." Bone slowly padded over to my side, sitting peacefully on the other side of me; Ashfur glancing over at him in shock.

Brambleclaw stepped back with his fur spiked and back high; "It

is betrayal. *Any* love between the 4 clans is betrayal."

I snorted, "But you see, forest cat, I am not a part of the 4 tribes- now am I?" I tapped my chin smugly.

Brambleclaw hissed aggressively, backing into the bushes, "This is NOT over! The whole clan will know about your betrayal Ashfur!" He announced before turning and sprinting into the thick woods.

There was silence for a few seconds after Brambleclaw left, everyone's minds probably mixed in thoughts of what just happened.
Bone broke the ice by saying, "I apologize, my leader... I thought it was treason... I suppose I was incorrect." and curtly bowed to me.

I shook my head, my fur becoming messy in the process, "You're forgiven."

"Thank you..." he lifted his head up. "I will be back at the city; Please be back before night falls in case the clan cats attack."

"I can fight 'em off!" I laughed as Bone smiled and walked into the dusty alleyway.

I shifted my gaze over to Ashfur, who was still silently looking down at his paws, clawing the grass beneath him.
I slid closer to him while licking his cheek saying, "I'm sorry."

Ashfur looked flustered while sitting up straight saying, "Oh- uh, it's fine!", clawing at the grass again.
"I just..." He paused. "Do you really love me back?"

I paused and let the question hit me all at once like a giant brick wall. "I uh..."
Ashfur looked at me with a sad expression, thinking I was going to reject his feelings.
"Yes. I do." I said abruptly while gazing the opposite direction.

Ashfur's face lit up and he almost leaped to lean on to me, nuzzling against my long, rough coat of black fur.
I was taken by surprise but also filled with affection and love, all at once.

It was a feeling I'd never felt before. I'd only really felt affection towards Mama, but this was different. It was new and I was deeply in love.

We sat there, leaning against each other for about a minute before I offered, "Hey, would you like to visit the city with me?"

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AN:

aaaaa I've been gone for so long! Feels great to return to Wattpad!
Sorry for not posting another chapter for like, over a year (oops) but thank you so much for the reads!

Thank you all for waiting, seriously, it means a lot to me that the fanfic got this far.

~ Mojo/Tsukii <3
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Chapter Ten (Ashfur POV)

"The... city...?" I turned my head to the side, confused on what a 'city' was.

"Oh right, clan cats... I suppose you would call it a 'twolegplace'."

"You want to go into the twolegplace?" I swiftly stood up. "No way! That's way too dangerous! Monsters and twolegs could capture or kill us at any second!"

Scourge stood up as well next to me and chuckled, "Heh, don't worry about *that*, I basically rule over every cat in the city. I know how to get around safely."

I glanced over at the forest and back at Scourge, who was scratching his neck with his hind leg, still smiling hopefully.
I sighed in defeat, "Aaaaalright..." I smiled and walked towards him.

"Knew it! C'mon, follow me." Scourge smirked as he jumped over the tall wooden fence.
I swiftly followed behind as he entered a small brick pathway, buildings surrounding us in every direction. I saw light at the end of the path, Scourge's silhouette outlining the sun that spilled through in front of me.

We exited the pathway to be greeted by many thunderpaths, twolegs walking every direction and monsters screeching past us.
I raised my hackles naturally and was ready to back off before Scourge grabbed my paw and reassured me, "Trust me, I know this city in and out. Nothing can hurt you when I'm around."

I relaxed my muscles and returned to Scourge's side as he urged me to follow him again.
We remained on the sides of the pathways, pressed against the tall buildings as twolegs passed us in every direction. I kept my hackles rised and claws unsheathed in case any twoleg decided to attack.

I was relieved when we finally reached another 'alleyway' as Scourge called it; we entered and were greeted by 4 large cats, one of them being Bone.

Scourge turned to me, "This is Bone, as you know, and this is Brick, Boulder and Grease." The 4 cats bowed in respect as each of their names were being called out.
"Er- nice to meet you all." I answered anxiously.

"We'll leave you two now; but Scourge- please do be cautious of those clan cats..." Bone turned with the other 3 cats to leave.

Scourge sighed and scratched his ear. "Well then, besides that... Are you hungry?"

I sighed in relief, "YES! I haven't eaten since this morning!"

"This morning? Ha; I haven't eaten since the day before yesterday... and it was a sausage that a twoleg threw at me."

I gasped, "That sounds awful!"

"Meh, that's the downside of the city... It's hard to find mice or birds here, and I can't hunt in the forest so..."

I cut him off, "Say no more! I'll catch us a mouse...!" I stated excitedly while getting into a pouncing position.

"Uhhh... there are no mice in sight- what're you doing?" Scourge looked over me in my pouncing position, confused.

I continue stalking, "W-well, I'll locate one eventually..."

Scourge snorted a laugh while I felt my face go red.
As the sun was almost down and the sky turned darker and darker, I was still attempting to locate a mouse to impress Scourge.

Scourge yawned, "C'mon... let's g-"

"SHHHH!" I hushed him as I stared down a single, scrawny mouse crawl out from under a concrete slab.
Scourge looked genuinely surprised and watched as I slowly crept

up on the small creature.
I swiftly pounced onto it, immediately killing it. I trotted back to Scourge with the mouse in my mouth, smug face and all.

Scourge chuckled, "Good job!" as he wrapped his tail around mine, making me blush.
I dropped the mouse at our feet where we began to eat away.

Every so often, Scourge and I gazed up at the stars, silverpelt shining through the clouds.

Scourge licked his paw and wiped his face, "I should be taking you back to your clan now shouldn't I?"

I exhaled, "I suppose so..."

We walked back the same way we came in, except there were almost no twolegs or monsters in sight; It was much more... peaceful.

We had reached the edge of Thunderclan territory when I turned back to Scourge saying, "I had fun... Thank you for showing me your 'city'."

"Heh, no problem!" He chirped.

There was silence before Scourge walked towards me and blurted out, "Would you... would you like to live in the city with me? With Bloodclan?"

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AN:

Aye, Chapter Ten-

~Mojo
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Chapter Eleven (Scourge/ Ashfur POV)

The cool breeze whistled slowly over the fence separating the city from the forest, making the trees and bushes around us rustle.

"Would you... would you like to live in the city with me? With Bloodclan?" I blurted without thinking twice.

Ashfur stepped back in shock for a second, the wind blowing his silver ears and fur away, the only light showing his figure being the streetlights from behind the tall fence.
"I- uh.." Ashfur paused with his eyes darting around, almost like he was avoiding the question entirely.

I already regretted even asking- what was I thinking? He wasn't going to say 'yes I'll come live in the city after being a clan cat for my entire life'!

My own icy blue eyes reflected in his, my expression looking pathetically hopeful that he would say yes, even if it *were* impossible to think of.

He looked me in the eyes and stepped forward, only a whisker away from my face; "I.. I don't know, Scourge." He paused and gulped. "I've lived in the forest my whole life.. a-and the twolegplace is so... dangerous."

I looked down at my paws, feeling disappointed despite the fact I already knew he'd refused.

"Um-" Ashfur cleared his throat, making me look back up at him. "Why don't you join me? In the forest- i-in Thunderclan."

I had one quick thought about the forest before scoffing, "Tck- I don't think I'm fit for Clan life."

Ashfur cocked his head to the side, "Why not? Anyone can become a Clan cat with enough spirit."

"There's nothing but rules in the forest- so many humble and condescending cats it makes me sick." I twitched my ear.
I heard a "hmph!" from Ashfur before saying, "Not you- I mean those stupid Leaders... Like Firestar and..." I swallowed with bitterness and said in a cold, dry tone; "Tigerstar..."

"You.. don't like Shadowclan?" Ashfur questioned, with me giving no response. "Well.. neither does Thunderclan."

I considered the idea of Thunderclan in my head for about a second before, once again, shaking it off. "I'm sorry, Ashfur- I can't."

Ashfur seemed to understand; and to my surprise, he responded with, "I'll consider it." with a smirk.

I lifted my head with my ears forward. "Huh?"

"The twolegplace- Bloodclan. I'll consider joining." He glanced away before softly touching my forehead with his nose.

I was so surprised, all I said was; "I- uh... Thanks."

We said our goodbyes before Ashfur scurried into the forest silently, and I hopped onto the fence and wandered back into the city, imagining a life in the city as Bloodclan- him and Ashfur as leaders.

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{Ashfur POV}

I had snuck quietly into the warriors den last night to prevent being caught and questioned after going into the city with Scourge.
I woke up before the others, the sun hadn't even risen yet.

I stretched in my bedding, quietly and precisely stepping over the other warriors to exit the compact den.
I looked around to only see a few moths awake, which was exactly what I wanted. Scourge and I made a plan to only meet before the other cats were awake, and after they went to sleep.
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It wasn't the greatest of plans and made us both pretty tired, but we'll figure out a better plan soon- especially since I'm still considering the decision of living in the twolegplace with Scourge.

I quietly padded across the camp, making sure not to step on any of the loose twigs in the way.

I suddenly stopped to rotate my ear to behind and turn to see Firestar approaching me.

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AN:

Here it is, woohoo

~Mojo
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